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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, MAY 31, 1898.

CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.

The Republican Congressional Committee of the First Congressional District will meet at the office of the secretary, 1417 Chapline street, Wheeling, on Tuesday, June 1, at 7:30 p. m., to fix the time and place and complete the arrangements for a convention to nominate a candidate for Congress.

C. D. ELLIOT, Chairman.  
W. J. W. COWDEN, Secretary.



Flag of the free heart's hope and home! By angel hands to valor given; Thy stars have lit the welkin dome. And all thy hues were born in Heaven. Forever float that standard sheet! Where breathes the foe but falls before us; With Freedom's soul beneath our feet, And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

That Spanish Canard.

The precise object the Spanish journalist genius had in view in constructing a circumstantial story of a disastrous defeat of the United States flying squadron off Jamaica by the Spanish Cape Verde fleet, and setting Europe and the United States momentarily on edge with excitement, is hardly explainable. Had the "fake" not been so bold, and the news agencies and the governments been in so close a touch with the real situation at the particular time the dispatch was given out, we might today be in a condition of mind between it to credit, was intended by the Spaniards to say the least.

If the story, related with such circumstantial detail, notwithstanding it lacked some important essentials to entitle it to government, or any one connected with it, to bolster up the spirits of the ignorant Spanish populace, as other similar reports have before done, it can only serve for a brief time toward postponing the terrible crisis that Spain must meet at home. There is no Abraham Lincoln in Spain to warn the poor illiterates, who are at the mercy of a designing government, that all the people can be fooled a part of the time, a part of the people all the time, but that all the people cannot be fooled all the time.

Spain does not seem competent to possess so wise a prophet, but is going on the principle that any sort of tactics that will deceive the ignorant masses will serve a purpose to restrain the growing restlessness and lack of confidence which threaten the throne and the fall of the government. These "wise" statesmen do not seem to consider that the revulsion of feeling, when the truth becomes known, and the deceit, with all that it means, begins to dawn upon the minds of the population of degenerate Spain, will be a thousand times more dangerous than frank dealing would be.

Intelligent nations of Europe who are witnessing the cowardly, the evasive nature of the conduct of the war by Spain, which is in such strong contrast to the boastfulness and arrogance of the men at the head of the government, and the constant deceit that they are practicing upon the Spanish people themselves, must feel a growing disgust at the utter lack of real honor displayed by the government which is seeking to play the martyr in courtship their more active sympathies.

Perhaps the Spanish government had really no hand in the perpetration of the canard, which sought to convince the Spanish people that their fleet, of which they expected such great things, is accomplishing the purpose for which the government boastfully announced it had sailed, instead of being bottled up in a narrow harbor and is as helpless and ineffective as if it were at the bottom of the sea. If such is the case, and the Spanish government is innocent, it is difficult to understand the object of the story which had not even the slightest basis for a foundation.

A British merchantman sunk off Fire Island by the United States cruiser Columbia, in a collision in a fog, on Sunday, and another British steamer captured by an American vessel while trying to run the blockade at Santiago, with a cargo of coal, are incidents which nervous people need not fear are going to get us into any trouble with England. The first affair was an unavoidable accident, such as often occurs

in a heavy fog. The crew was rescued by the American cruiser. In the second case the British steamer was carrying contraband of war and was violating the neutrality laws. She was not a naval vessel but was carrying the British flag. The government of Great Britain will, of course, sustain the United States vessel's action.

Let It Be a National Memorial Day.

Fair weather was one of the blessings of Memorial Day which enabled those who observed the proper spirit of the event to pay their tributes to the dead, as well as it promoted the enjoyment of those who chose other ways of celebrating. It is not well in this connection to doubt the patriotism and the sense of appreciation of the great number who make of Memorial Day an occasion of holiday excursions and sports, instead of observing it as a time of sacred memories and the payment of fitting tributes to the Nation's dead heroes. It is their customary way of celebrating all days which recall what we are as a Nation. It is the effervescence of Americanism, and it doesn't always seem appropriate, perhaps it is the fault of the judgment and not of the heart.

No citizen of this country, whatever his method of observing a day set apart as one to be hallowed by the Nation, lacks respect for the memory of those who gave their lives that the Nation might maintain its standing upon the earth, and "that the government of the people, by the people and for the people" might be perpetuated. This is a good way in which we may look at it. We citizens of the republic are many, and have many minds and dispositions, but we are ONE upon the great principle of national unity, with the profoundest reverence for the flag and the memories of those who died to maintain its honor in all periods of our history, and all are willing to follow their example when necessity calls.

If there are thoughtless ones who do not keep the spirit of the day in their minds, while celebrating it in various ways, seemingly inappropriate, they do not mean to ignore it. Let us so view the matter, for the country, as a whole, does regard the spirit, and, now, when the country is united against a common enemy, Memorial Day is celebrated with more heartfelt appreciation of all its beautiful significance than ever before.

The ceremonies that occurred yesterday in the thousands of cemeteries, and on spots hallowed by historic associations, participated in by people of every class and section, under circumstances such as have not existed in a generation past, were but the harbingers of the scenes of the future Memorial Days, when their distinctive character will have entirely disappeared, and there will be no Confederate nor no Federal Decoration Day, but one great national occasion, upon which the people of every state will sink all past differences, and will meet together to unite in tributes to the Nation's dead, regardless of the uniforms they wore.

It is time, and no occasion is more appropriate than now, to unite the Memorial Days of the north and south, which at present come on separate dates, and establish one universal Decoration Day, as an occasion of reunion and renewal of devotion to the national standard, and the memories of those who may in all events be remembered as the country's heroes.

Cervera's only hope seems to be that the Cadiz fleet will come to release him from his enforced stay at Santiago. Cervera has a larger fleet with him than the one he looks to for rescue. In this connection, the crews on board Cervera's vessels can put in the time reviewing the speech Cervera made to them previous to sailing for the West Indies, in which they were told that they were about to go on a mission to uphold the honor of Spain and crush the American navy. Of course the world will never know their private opinion of the way matters have turned out.

The New York yellow Journal, which has made itself particularly offensive in the way of embarrassing the hands of the government, by its abuse of the President and violations of all the laws of decency, now editorially and at length rebukes as treasonable the suggestion of a correspondent that the President in working the conduct of the war for party purposes. It moreover declares that no true American will at this time seek to create such an impression. Whereupon, we feel called upon to remark that "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return."

The delay in getting the volunteer army ready for the invasion of Cuba seems to be due to the inability of contractors to fill their orders for supplies sooner. It is a big undertaking to equip a brand new army of 125,000 men in a short time when everything had to be done new from the start. The country is learning a lesson it will profit by in the future, or, correctly speaking, our statesmen who sit in the halls of Congress are learning such a lesson.

The invasion of Puerto Rico, it is believed, will be the first undertaking, with the purpose of cutting the Spaniards off from their main source of supply outside of Cuba, and that the invasion of Cuba will occur simultaneously with the bombardment of Havana. The object is to take possession of the two islands as soon as possible, which would make the ending of the war a matter of but a short while, after the volunteers are ready to move.

The signing of a trade reciprocity treaty between the governments of the United States and France does not look as though the French government is aching to take a hand against this country in the Spanish-American war, notwithstanding the tone of the French press. Coincident with the announcement of the treaty is the further reiteration that France will preserve a strict neutrality.

Everybody entered into the observance of Memorial Day yesterday with renewed enthusiasm on learning the confirmation of the reports that the Spanish fleet is a prisoner in the harbor at Santiago, with Commodore Schley and his brave crews on guard.

Perhaps it was Weyler's type-writer that fought a battle and partially de-

stroyed an imaginary American fleet off Jamaica. The report of the engagement sent from Spain to the Paris paper had the same familiar sound as that which used to distinguish Weyler's victories over the insurgents in Cuba.

MOTIVE OF THE WAR

A Thrilling Oratorical Rendering of the Real Justification.

Detroit Free Press: We doff our hat to Representative Dooliver, of Iowa, for the best statement of the national purpose in the war with Spain that has been heard in the house of representatives.

It was a thrilling oratorical rendering of the justification that was set down with dispassionate and judicial calmness and completeness in the executive's communication to congress.

What freeman would be ashamed to have his children read these eloquent utterances as history's record of the motives that impelled their country to take up the sword?

"But the nation of America, laying down, as I fondly believe and hope, every trace of partisan controversy and dissension, in the fear of God, counting all the cost, will exact from Spain indemnity in full for all the abuses of the past; not the spoil of subjugated provinces, but the emancipation of an oppressed race; not the ransom of a besieged city, but the creation of a new commonwealth; not the cologne of a bankrupt treasury, but the nobler satisfaction of helping to raise a flag of a free nation, once dishonored, outlawed and despoiled, now clothed with beauty and victory, and destined to stand guard forever in tender gratitude above our forgotten heroes of the Maine."

Holding fast to this consecrated conception the nation need have no concern as to the vindication of its purposes, the approval of Christendom and of its own conscience, and the favor of high heaven."

Let no one despair of the popular branch of the legislative department of the government when it contains men who are capable of such sublime conceptions of national duty, and of such inspiring statements as Representative Dooliver has given the country in the above excerpt.

REMEMBER THE FRENCH.

Remember the Maine.

Remember the French.

Boycott French goods.

Pile the taxes on French goods.

Let France sell her goods in Spain.

No more French goods for America.

America and England now and forever.

Remember every nation that is not our friend.

Remember the French fair in 1900 by not going.

Shut out American dollars from French shores.

Trade war is more powerful than powder and gun war.

Yankee and British tars will control all future wars.

What is the matter with drinking California champagne?

American sardines taste just as well as French and cost less.

The Paris exposition without American help will be a fizzle.

Our women can set their own styles—no more French styles for Americans.

John Bull now America's best friend, the frog-eaters America's worst foes.

We can live without French goods, France can not live without American trade.

Our people spend \$50,000,000 a year in Paris. Let's keep this money at home and help our own people.—Cincinnati Times Star.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A woman never looks for a master; she looks for her master.

You can always be pretty sure of a woman as long as she isn't pretty sure of you.

Men aren't saints. The only use for saints nowadays is on stained glass windows.

Dying in poverty is easy enough; it's living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow.

When three men walk along together, two of them feel overlooked because they aren't in the middle.

The average woman thinks that when a man doesn't like home-made pie it is a sign that he is naturally depraved.

A man can explain anything to only one girl at a time.

A woman is never happy till she owns a man and never unhappy till she knows she does.

Some men would believe they were ground down if they had to do enough work in the week to break the Sabbath.

Nature constructed woman to make all the rest of the men run after her while she carries one man around in her lap.

A woman very rarely gets so strong-minded that she doesn't judge of the value of a house by how many windows it has in it.—New York Press.

DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

Navy—The basis of our floating debt.

Tea—He—The laugh peculiar to a spinster.

Wit—One who sees things through a distorted glass.

Bribery—The only berry that flourishes all the year round.

Agnostic—A man who disbelieves because he thinks he knows.

Bluff—Something that is frequently substituted for brains.

Amateur—The shield of a man who realizes his incompetency.

Matrimony—The crematory in which love is often reduced to ashes.

Hope—A telescope that makes success look large and failure small.

Bargain—Something that a woman doesn't want, bought with money she can't afford.

"ISN'T safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

LATE to bed and early to rise, prepares a man for his home in the skies. Early to bed and a Little Early Riser, the pill that makes life longer and better and wiser. Charles L. Goette, Market and Twelfth streets; Chatham Sinclair, Forty-sixth and Jacob streets; A. B. Scheele, No. 607 Main street; Exley Bros., Penn and Zane streets; Bowie & Co., Bridgeport.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases." Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. Avoid substitutes. (th&w)

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PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Editor—In Smith's obituary I wrote: "He met his death like a hero," and it comes out "He met his death like a hero." Foreman—I'm very sorry. Editor—I wouldn't care so much, only I do so hate anything that smacks of adulation of the dead.—Detroit Journal.

"According to the nebular hypothesis, a star is made by a nebulous particle joining with countless other particles," remarked the observer of men and things, "which of course doesn't account for the dramatic star. A dramatic star is made by a nebulous particle swelling up."—Detroit Journal.

Hungry Tourist—Waiter, two eggs, please! Boil them four minutes. Waiter—Yes, sir; be ready in half a second, sir.—Tit Bits.

Rough on Him—He (unreasonably)—Were you ever in love before you met me? She (lightly)—Oh, yes; but never since.—Harper's Bazar.

A Movable Epoch—"What is 'Time Immemorial,' Uncle Jim?" "Time Immemorial is as far back as you feel posted on ancient history."—Chicago Record.

Judge (to wife of defendant)—So you were present when your husband broke into the girls' high school. "Of course I was! Would your wife allow you to break into a girls' high school alone?" Filigende Blatter.

An Affair of Honor.—Farmer Swett—You say you belong to the army of the unemployed? Well, now, my friend, I guess I kin give you something of a job to-day. Toyle Knott—What! An' have me be a deserter from de army? Ye don't know military ethics, do ye?—Puck.

The War Spirit.—The two young hunters had killed a rabbit. "Let's cut him open down the back," said Johnny, "and each take half." "My paw says this is no time for splitting hares," sternly answered Tommy, the older of the two. "I'll take all of him myself."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. T.—I am worried because my husband is keeping something from me, and I don't know what it is. Mrs. S.—My husband, too, is keeping something from me, and I am worried because I do know what it is. Mrs. T.—Indeed! What is it? Mrs. S.—It is money.—Tit Bits.

Our Fleets.

A song for our fleets—our iron fleets Of grim and savage beauty. That plow their way through fields of spray, To follow a nation's duty! The winds may blow and the waves may now And the stars may hide their faces, But little we reck: our stars o'er deck Still glitter within their places.

Let never a one who gazes on This pagant calm but splendid Doubt that our coasts from hostile hosts Will gallantly be defended. A desperate foe may wish us woe; But what is their petty knavery Against the right, when backed with might, And the Anglo-Saxon bravery?

A song for our fleets—our gallant fleets, "Neath flags of glory flying. That carry the aid so long delayed. To those that are crushed and dying! And flames may glow, and blood may flow; But still, with a stern endeavor, We'll rule the main, and lash foul Spain From our Western world forever!"—Will Carleton.

THERE is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 76c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BABY'S SKIN

In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so safe, so speedy, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, and hair, and eradicating every humor, as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

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NO. 118 FOURTEENTH ST.—9 rooms and 2 finished attics; modern improvements; all in good order.

NO. 80 OHO ST.—Fine brick dwelling; lot 65x130 feet.

A FINE FRAME DWELLING IN ELM GROVE, with an acre of ground.

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4-roomed house Crescent Place..... 7 00

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No. 22 Sixteenth street, office room..... 10 00

No. 24 Sixteenth street, first floor..... 17 00

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5 rooms and bath room corner Fifteenth and Jacob streets, second floor.

A country residence, near Wheeling Park, with fine grounds.

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For Sale.....

A fine building lot at Pleasant Valley; has 120 feet front by 120 feet deep; also an 8-room house, bath room, gas; lot 50 feet front by 120 feet deep; has fine shade trees and lawn. Will sell at a bargain on easy terms.

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